

FLIGHT 714





















Always the same, isn't it?
"Poor old Cuthbort, doesn't
listen to a word you say... head
in the clouds again ... always
gets the wrong end of the stick."
And on and on and on and on



One of these days he'll send me round the bend... Oh, Forget it, Let's have a whisky... Whisky? Drinking whisky when some poor devils can't even afford a cup of tea... Like that old chap



Look at him, not a penny... Where does he come from? How long since he had a square meal?



Alone in the world... No one to care... Human flotsam, one of life's failures... even catches cold in the tropics... AAAAAAAH





Aha, my good deed for the day! No one saw me slip a five dollar bill into kis hat.





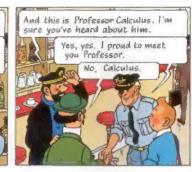












Skut, you Baltic bandit! We haven't seen you since that Red Sea scrimmage. What are you doing here?

I pilot private aeroplane. You know famous tycoon Laszlo Carreidas?... O. K., him my boss.







No, by thunder!
Adventures are out...
right out, forgood!
This is a pleasure trip,
an ordinary flight. No
Fuss, no upsets, no
commotion...



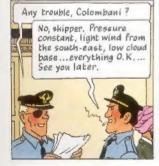




Thank you. I Introduce: Paolo Colombani, co-pilet with me... My friends: Captain Haddock, Professor Calculus, Tintin.

"Morning!











Mr. Carreidas, I please introduce my friends to you: Captain Haddock, Professor Calculus, Tintin. They went in rocket and were first men on moon. You remember?...





Er... No... Excuse... this Mr. Spalding, secretary of Mr. Carreidas ... Here is Mr. Carreidas



I never shake hands: it is extremely unhygienic... I do vaguely remember some expedition, but the details escape me... As I recall, it didn't affect the stock market.















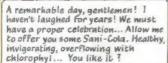




















Tell me, Captain, as a seafaring man I'm sure you're fond of ba ... baa ... baa ...



I ... er ... I mean, I was in the merchant service. I don't know much about naval warfare. One of my ancestors went in for that sort of thina ...





ttleships ... Battle ships... You're an







These gentlemen are travelling with us. Have their airline tickets cancelled and transfer their baggage to my aircraft right away.















He's gone! He's escaped from his lead! Look, he's chewed it through and slipped off somewhere Excuse me_ must go after him!



Meanwhile ...

Is that you, Walter?...Spalding here...Quick...Listen...You must contact the chief old Sneeze-

wort has invited three people to travel with us ... Friends of the pilob ... met them accidentally. So it's all off ... Understand?

Too late, Spalding: everything's fixed. Anyway, you don't really imaging the chief's going to change his plans for three stray hangers on? ... You have your orders, do as you're



But Walter, with

three extra pas-

thing could be

sengers the whole























Using your feet as well as your fists... I was a champion ... unbeatable ... just you watch this ...















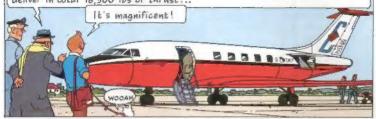


Spalding was right.

Sneezewort has



This is my newest brain-child: the Carreidas 160. A triple-jet executive aircraft, with a crew of four, and six passengers. At 40,000 feet the cruising speed is Mach 2, or about 1,250 m.p.h. The Rolls-Royce-Turbomeca turbojets deliver in total 18,500 lbs of thrust...











Please board the aircraft.

























Great stocks and shares!

That's the third time









Kemajoran tower to Golf Tango Fox:









C4 - D4 · F47 Not a bad start, Captain. You've sunk a submarine, but the other two shots went into the water.









Good snot Mr Carreidas! Adestroyer sunk with two shells, and a hit on another destroyer



Now I'll have a go ! must fight back! C5 - D5 - E5





A cruiser sunk: three direct hits!.... You're psychic! ... Still. what do you say to C6-D6-E6, eh !















i beg your paraon but I don't see what a so amusing about being in an aeroplane that starts shedding it's wings in mid-air'

What a pity I d'an't see the joose but madern aeroplanes move so fast.

Tueres no danger to the arcraft Capta n 116 ast the swing wing n operation



Very funny 'Just the 5w ng-wing' What might that mean Well the wings are proted at the leading edge. The plot has to move them forward to give maximum lift for take off or handing. As he goes through the sound barrier ne has them in and position. Then, it supersonic flight he sounds them in the back, and that's what's happen no now.



But let's get back to our game See what youth nk of my next broads de Capta n GI 62 63



Ten thousand thunder ing tyrnoons. Three direct rits on my battleship. You re incredibly lucky!













Mr Carreidae sent me along ne wants to know our position



We've just passed the radio beacon at Mataram on the island of Lombok We're heading now for Sumbawa, Flores and TIMOT.



By the way suipper Mr Carreidas would like a word with you





























That's it, young what's your-name. Tintin. Good for you! Take away his own!





A brave try, my clever friend. But it didn't come off! Now get with the others and out the funny business. I've got My eye on you!









goalding I'm giv





And you're such a trustworthy character your-self, aren't you, Sneezewort? You low-down cheat, you even use closed-circuit television to win a game of Battleships!



the kitchenette! One false move and ... Understand?. Move! Spalding, you are discharged

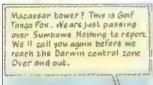
Come on, now All of you into

















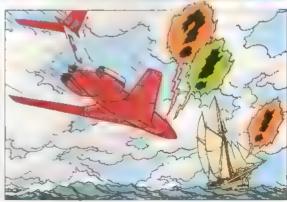
















Macassar tower caring Golf Tango Fox! What has happened ' Are you rece v ng me ? We have lost nadarcontact... Please report your position Over



Mamma ma' A pleasure trip! We change course.

Spalding!

Spalding, this is treason' You'll live to regret It, Spalding!... Spalding, you hear me? Spalding, Speak to me, Spal ding!







Or gerhaps it's just a straight case

Macassar tower to Darwin tower. We have jest con tack with Carreidas 160 Galf Tanga Fox, destination Sydney Last radio contact passing over Sumbawa Are you in touch with this aircraft please?







What do I mean?... Just this: the runway we're going to land on is about a quarter the length we need for a bus like this?... So, you can reckon it s ten to one we'll break our sily necks!







They climb again. I think prepare to land... Yes, there is island And there is runway. But crazy 'Iscrazy' Runway much too snort!

































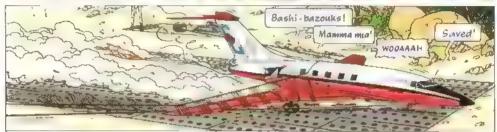
































Bungling fools! Youd miss an clephant at five yards Get after that infermal mongrel, and make sure you wipe it out!



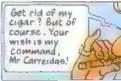




Your surprise is charming to see! ... You thought Papa Rasta popoulos was eaten by the Red Sea Sharks, eh?
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Now the poot is on the other foot! I have you trapped in my little tropical garden And you walked in all by yourselves!... You should have minded your own business, my dear friends, and stayed on Flight 714







We knew you were a swine, Rastapopoulos. Now we know you're a dirty swine at that!



Insolent puppy! You dare to defy me? When I have you here in my power?.. And I've got you all right. you little fee!



I've got you. I've got you all, and I shall crush you like ... like...





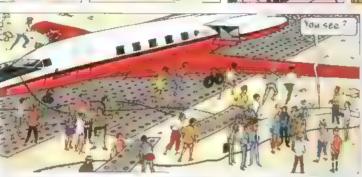


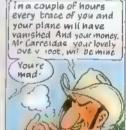












It's a bore, you know, to stop being a millionaire...When I want bust, I couldn't face the sweat of making another fortune for myself. So I decided it'd be easier, and quicker to take yours!



No, just well informed, that's all. I know, for example, that you have on deposit in a Swiss bank - under a false name, of course, you always were a cheat - a quite fantastic sum of money...



I know the name of the bank I know the name in which you hold the account; I have some magnificent examples of the Gise aignature you use In fact, the only thing I don't know is the number of the account, and that you are now doing to give me!



Never say "never" my dear Carreldas... Wouldn't you agree with me, Doctor Krollspell?



You can torture me! Pull out my nails, reast me over a slow fire...even tickle the soles of my feet ... I won't talk!







Who mentioned torture, my dear Laszlo? What ever do you take us for?... Savages?... Shame on you! How vulgar!... We aren't going to hurt you. Kind Doctor Knollspell has just perfected an excellent variety of truth-drug. It's a painless cure for obstinate people who have little secrets to conceal.



A truth - drug?... Villain!... Blackguard! ... Bully!...A...aa...







Take him with you, Doctor Krollspell. Get your little black bag ready, I'll join you in a minute















Come on get going. The oid boozer's had a drop too much Cart see the end of his rose Tint n you're in charge of the steering Now then on your way!

















Ten thousand thundering typnoons!...Just you wait. Allan' when I get my hands on you I'll stuff your cap right down your throat badge and all!





Come on, keep mov-



Home sweet home an od Japanese bunker And here you stay till Carre,das talks So make yourselves comfortable



Imnot supposed to tell you yet, boss's orders. But I'd nate to keep a secret from old ship mates like you. You II go back on Doard the aeroplane, which will then be towed out to sea...





























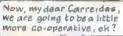






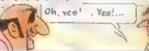








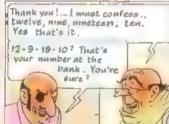
Now isten carefully I ve already told you, I have the name of your Swiss bank, the one where you've deposited more than ten million dollars. With the help of your faithful secretary Spalding, I discovered the name you use when writing to the bank. Thanks to Spalding I also have some excellent specimens of your false signature. But he falled in one respect. You always managed to hide the actual number of your account. And that the number you're going to give me now, sen'e it.











At the bank? No, no, no: at the greengrocer. Outside that shop, among the fruit and vegetables, on the twelfth of September 1910, I stole for the first time A pear! I was four years old. It's as clear as if it were yesterday.





















































































You were wearing this nat, Captain That's why Snowy made a mistake



Anyway, thanks to Snowy at least we're free, and can look for Mr Carreidas



I've got a suggestion. The Captain and I go in search of Carreidas. You, Skut, take the Professor, Gino and the prisoners, and hide somewhere near the bunker Keepout of sight, and wait till we come back. Is that all right?



Is good plan, Tintin I prefer to go with you and Captain, But I stay with other friends and prisoners







lt's incredible Look 12's absolutely incredible... I ve never seen anything





This Is an ideal place for you to hide, Be sure you don't make any noise Keep a snarp eye on the prisoners If all goes well, we'll come straight back here





Why did fever leave Marenspixe?











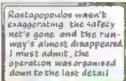














I didn't see the plane must have been campuflaged

J expect so

We must be genting near look at Snowy He's on to something



Crumbs' Another bunker, with two guards outside That'll be where theyre holding Carreidas



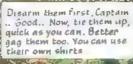














Sorry, old man but you know how a sailor has a passion for knots!



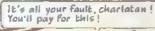




A Ittle reptile tunt's what I am. It can't be said too often There's no excuse either Think of all the good examples I had when I was a boy My grandfather, for instance. Think of my grand.

.., my maternal grandfather... just a hymble confectioner, a maker of Turkish delight in Erzerum. A s mple, honest man. "Laszlo", he used to say, "Laszlo, remember an ill-gotten camel gathers no gain."





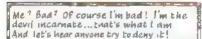














So what? Listen to this! I ruined my three prothers and two sisters. and dragged my parents into the gutter. What dyou say to that, eh?



Amateur! You're not in my class. Think of MY Scheme to Highap you that took a man of real cunning, a man without a shred of decency...a frend!



You doctor. I promised you forty thousand dollars to help me get the account number out of Carreidas And all the time I'd made a plan to eliminate you when the job was done ... Diabolical, wasn't it?



And the Sondonesian nationalists . poor deluded fools I ured them into this. I said I'd help them in their fight for independence. Ha! ha! ha! If only they know what hes in store for them!



Their junks are mined already. They II be plown sky-high, long before they see their homeland.



The same goes for the others Spaiding, and the aircrew. Rich men. that's what they think they'll be, with the money I flashed under their noses But they'll be disposed of when I'm ready Halha'ha' the Devil himself couldn't do better



Now let's get this straight. Yes or no! Do you or do you not admit that I'm wickeder than you?



All right, if that's what you want! Die!

Quick! Time we intervened!





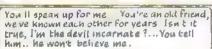














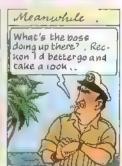


Captain, for heaven's sake come

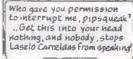






















I nad a spot of









pother with some sticking plaster

I'M sarry





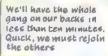










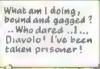








8_MMBL What... what's going on?
Where am 1.
What's happened?









































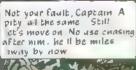


























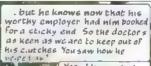








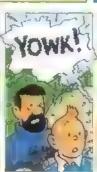
















What are you hanging around for 2 Oct after them! And don't forget, I want Carreidas and Krollspell alive!

. crack em on the nut eh?



Follow me boys' Death to the enem es of the Sondonesian revolution!

















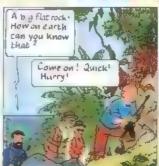


















All right!.. Good. Here's







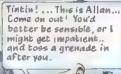












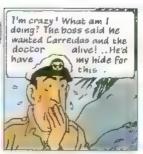










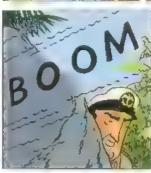




















The there in the c-c cave in the c-c-cave! In the c-c-cave! And what's stopping you from getting them out of the c-c-cave, eh?...
What are you waiting for!

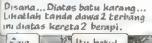
Chucking grenades



Well? Get on with It!... What's stopping you from getting them out, eh? ... What are you walting for?









Well, what is it? What's the matter? Are the brave soldiers of the revolution afraid to tackie a dranken sailor, an under-sized uroun, and a few tate?



No, no master. We no gree go down dark place. We no be allowed go down dark place, master. Look 'um that sign, master-Gods they pub 'um dere... They come from sky in fire larnes. If we go in they punish us proper proper. master.



What are you babbing about? What's this nonsense... Are you disobeying my orders? You'll pay dearly for your comunities, you dogs!



No boss!...We must keep calm We need them...And remember how frightened they were last night when we saw that strange light in the sky...Let ms handle this.



All right, now. You there, go back to the beach as first as you can and tell the two airman we want them. At once!



Tell them to bring torches, a rope, and their guns, of course.





Fine 1... Naw, it's you I'm talking to, Captain Grogblossom, you and wonderboy? If you don't come out of that rat-hole quietly, with your hands in the air...





The crew won't be long...then we'll soon crack this...er serry, boss. er, have a cigarette?







Halha! Look, scooting along like a rabbit!









Moanwhule
Heilo! Here's one of our chaps come bach...



It should have been finished nourvago, and the plane at the bottom of the sea We shall end up being spotted here. Ak, here's the news bulletin.

DATE: N.

There is still no trace of the aircraft owned by millionaire Laszlo Carreldae which disap peared between Macassar and Darwin. The search, which has been called off at nightfall, will be resumed a dawn.







And another thing how is it we can see our way down here? By rights it should be black as the inside of a cow

I know its queer It reminds me of that strange I got in the Temple of the Sun.



But I trink we've nearly reached our destination . Yes, there's the statue I was told about .



His lardship's "voices" nave described the statue to his lardship of course Perhaps they ve also been gracious enough to explain why te so nelicially not down hore! Like a Turkish bath!

I den't know Perhaps
there's a spring of
boiling water nearby.



Maybe they serve cups of tea, too!

It could be lava
We are very
close to a vol
cano Excuse me

Close to a voi cano Excuse me









A secret passage!
..!t's unbelievable!
Pressing on theeye
released a catch...
We must go on



I I come last, Captain. You go, then I can lower the statue into place.



boited it behind us as I was told to do I believe we're safe now, if I ve really understood the instructions from what you call my "voices"

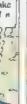


Voices here! Voices there! I suppose you think you're Joan of Arc eh? I've had enough of this tomfootery. Thundering typhoons, the joke s over! Tell me how you know this place existed. Billions of billious blue blistering barnacles, tell me!





W-w what? ...
W w-who? Wwho s speaking?
What ild yousav
d. In not to make
so much noise? N n



1... [t's craxy!...[... You can't imagine what...]t's ... it's as though someone was talking on the telephone, ringing me up inside my nead! You can laugh but that's what happened, just like [said ...



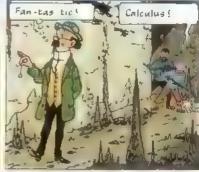






D'you understand? It was just like a loudspeaker, inside my head!... I can't believe it... It's absolutely...







You're still sceptical?











Thought transmitter .. Telapathy is phenomenon attraction very little study in world of science .. human world of science, zab is In other world of science, thought transmission has been common for many years.



What other world?... Extraterrestrial world, so to say.



You aren't trying to make us believe that

Me?. N et!.. Ordinary human beink like



I am initiate, so to say... Zat is, like number of other men actink as link between earth and... another panet My job to keep er extraterestrials informed on all aspects of human activity... Understand ink?... Meetink with zem on ais island, twice a year...

. In IIS ancient temple forgotten by men, but not by...er... others, who have been comink here for thousands of years... You saw status? Astronaut, yes?



I've had anough of you and your cock-and-ball story! I don't believe a word of it. You can't fool me with your astronomical asimin ties!



1.. Yes, sir... No, sir... I won't speak again ... I bag your pardon? ... No, I won't Interrupt...



Nu, to continue. Astroship bringink me here last night. Zis mornink observed great activity on zie island, which is usually deserted. Am watchink extraordinary preparations, zen aeroplane is landink Have realised zet operation is trap...





I can't control him . He's gone crazy .. and he kicked me on the chin...



l see what you mean. Maybe we could let him go free. Dyou think he's still under the influence of your er serum?



Oh, no The effect will have worn off by now



You'll pay for this Never have I been so insulted!...And I want my hat!...Immediately!...Where is my hat?... Give me my hat! I demand my hat!



Someone go and look for my hat!
.. Now, at once! .. It's a prewar Bross and Clackwell, I'd
have you know !... It's irreplaceable! ... My hat, I tell you!



... to save him from himself we simply had to tie him up, and use a gag

Is annoying me shall dea

Look straight at me !







Zere is your hat Put on and be quiet



I haven't got it

back to front

My beautiful Bross and Clackwell!...It's all dirty...Ah, (t's only a coating of dust



I'm so pleased to have it back I always catch cold when my head's uncovered.



Is quite simple, is hypnotised Now believes is wearink his hat





So, can continue explainink ..Aeroplane comink down near here: terrible landink. Am sceink you taken prisoner and led away to old blocknouse



Is so. But when you are free am seeink you beink followed by other men. I decidink is time for me to intervene. So, am gettink into telepating Communication with you and guidink you to 215 temple













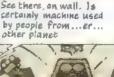
Some people need every

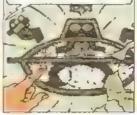
Now extra-terrestrials must be decidink what to do with you. Am expectink astroship very soon . You in your world say Flyink-saucer.



So now we've come to flying saucers! You're going too far: we aren't as guilible as that!







Thousands of years ago, men were buildink 2is temple to worship gods who are comink from sky in fire-chariots. In fact, fire-chariots are astroships, like zet one And gods... but you have seen statue, what are you thinkink statue is resemblink?







You're sure it's his? See if it nas his initials





Confounded thing, it won't come out its ammed under the pedestal



If it supped under the status you must be able to get it out, Pool!... it hasn't been glued to the floor! Pull, you milksop, Pull hard Pull ...







C . Laszlo Carreidas It's his all right. Look, boss



That means the statue was standing on it... in which case ... Of course, it's obvious there must be a secret passage So start looking! All of you!



Goon! Goon! The statue must be hinged



Jen minutes later ...

It won t shift, boss iff only we had some dynamite.

Dynamite?...We can do



Quick, go back to our Junk and bring all the plastic explosive intended for those silly Sondon esians! Hurry!



Aha my clever friends, you don't know Rasta popoulos ['li get you, if I have to demolish this temple stone by stone!



We were talkink about extra-terrestrials what zey will do with you Probably beginnink by hypnotisink you.



No, no a thousand times no! You don't really believe we'd let our selves be hypotised by your sprehistoric saucer sailing space men! Not on your life!



Is all right, is all right, you are commit to no harm. You will be hypnotised and are forgettink all zat you nave seen and heard here, remembering only flight as far as Sumbawa in Carreidas aircraft.



About Flight? How I nnow, mx? , Noth nk tele pathic in zat Your comrades Skut and Gino are tellink me.



On yes, am summonink zem, too zey entered temple by another secret openink at same time as professor Guards zat you tied up, I hypnotise zem too and set zem free. Zey are runnink back and spreadink pank amonk zer comrades



Young man, mind your manners! I took off my nat to you. You could at least raise yours in return!



I wouldn't dream of contradicting you, not for one moment, but I myself consider that the temperature here is a little too high.





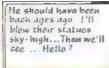
















The bump on my kead ...t's gons! That's a good omen IL MEANS MY TUCK'S changing!

















I not know why, but 215



















Impossible, boss: 1 ed Fondonefiant. . vey did vif to me,



Ven I got vara, vay vere in a panic. Laft hight vove ftrange lightf in ve Fky. Tonight an earfquaks. You felb it here... vey all ruffed back to veir junkf and make off into ve darkneff like frightened



Yef, yef, boff. I did all I could to frop vem escaping. It was hopeleff... like trying to ftop a ftampeda. Af it was, I was very nearly maffacred.













































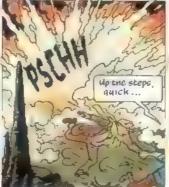


























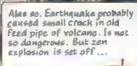














and is enlargink crack and allowink gas and lava to escape. In zaticase, cruption of volcano is followink. Let us be hopink astroship is comink atrendezvous...



































































Another few seconds and the lake will have vanished! Whatever ..







Whew' That's that for the time being! Lucky it was only ash and water vapout not lava and chunks of rock!



BZZ BZZ BZZ

Astroship! Astroship! ... Is zere .. right above us. Can hear it!



BZZZ BZZ BZZZ BZZ

Not a thing to be SEEN

I take my hat off to them if tuey land in this marky gloom!

A palloon? Here? [mpossible*



Yes, please be hurryinh zere could be another eruption ... Yes, be lowerink ladder, please ...



You are goink aboard astroship, But First, as am explainink, I hypnotise



Hypnotise us? Not on your life! It's out of the question .. Besides, that sort of mummery wouldn't affect us!





Naw, gentlemen, you are at air port at Djakarta. You are boardink Carreidas aircraft, Flyink to Sydney. Zere is ladder. Please go up First, Mr Carreidas.

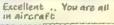




You followink him, professor, and zen you Captain Shut.



You takink Snowy, Tintin ... And last is goink Captain Haddock.

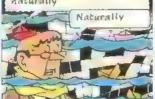




Is just in time!.. Thankink you, Chief Pilot You excusnk me now while I lookink after terrestrial comrades.



You, Mr. Carreidas, You playink Battleships with captain Haddock You cheatink, naturally



Captain Skut, you are at controls of Carreidas 160, Flight is uneventful, Nothink to report





Is dingly from Carreidae 160 . Zatis suggestink how adventure can be Finishink For Tintin and comrades.



It's ... it's a flying-saucer!! It's circling .. Diavolo! It's coming straight for us! Fire, Allan! ... FIRE!







All listenink carefully, Zis machine is simply helicopter comink to pick you up ... You climbink aboard!



Now I speakink to you, Captain Skut, and to your comrades... You are forgetting everythink zat is happenink since yesterday. You only rememberink zis: after departure from Djakarta for Sydney, unknown causes are forcink you to be ditchink aircraft...



and you are havink to board rubber dinghy.



All in boat? ... Skut, Calculus, Gino, Carreidas, Haddock, Tintin, Snowy. Good ... 1 takink charge of others. Now sleep, compades. Zat is my command!



Adieu! Woonk Woodh

Some hours later ...

Search has been resumed for the passengers and crew of the Carreidas aircraft which disappeared yesterday on a flight to Sydney, Hopes are fading of finding survivors, but aircraft



continue to patrol the area. During the night a volcano thought to be extinct has erupted on the island of Pulau-pulau Bompa in the Celebes Sea. A column of smoke more than thirty thousand fact high is rising from the crater. Observers are keeping watch on the volcano and are studying the eruption from the air.





Hey, Dick! Look down there at ten o'clock Look!



Victor Hotel Bravo calling Macassar tower. We've spotted a rubber dinghy about a mile south of the volcano. Five or six men aboard. We've made several low-level runs over them but there's no sign of life ... except for a little white dog.



Look, Dick! The wind's carrying them towards the island, and there's java flowing into the sea. They'll be boiled alive like lobsters! We've got to do something. We must save them!



Thousands miles away several days later.

Tonight Scanorama is bringing you a special feature. The brilliant air-sea rescue of six of the men aboard millionaire Carteidas's plane made world headline news. Laszlo Carreidas and five companions were found drifting in a dinghy more than 200 miles off their scheduled route. They were snatched to safety only minutes from death in a lava-heated cauldren, the sea around the volcanic Island of Pulau-pulau Bompa. All the survivors were suffering from severe shock, it was several hours before they.

recovered consciousness in a Javanese hospital. Our on-the-spot reporter has secured the first interview with the mysterycrash survivors ... Colin Chattamore in Djakarta.



Let's begin with the owner of the aircraft... This has been a terrible business for you, Mr. Carreidas, You must be greatly upset by the loss of your prototype. and the tragic disappearance of your secretary and two members of your crew.



All very sad, but what can you expect? That's life, you know. What really annoys me, though, is that I lost my hat: a pre-war Bross and Clackwell. And that's absolutely irreplaceable.



About the needle-marks found on your arm, Mr. Carreidas. St scems that your companions didn't have these ...

Naturally: I'm richer



Captain Skut, you had to make a Porced landing. Can you tell us something about it, and what happened afterwards? Your last radio message said you were flying over Sumbawa and had nothing to report.



... yes, but is not possible to remember: is like gap in my mind ... I not understand ... Is like strange



Me too. Just the same. Only I'd call it a horrible nightmare.

Blow we! Look who's here again. My old chum! The ancient mariner from Marlinspike!... The old humbug, he doesn't half come up with some comic turns



I vaquely remember some arinning masks, and suffocating heat in an underground passage ... Thundering typhoons, it makes me thirsty to think of it!

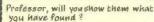


I... well, I had a similar dream. It's certainly odd, bub ...

And there's his pal, young Sherlock Holmes

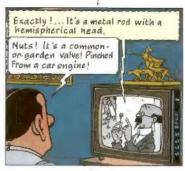
. the most inexplicable part of this whole business is ... No, I think Professor Calculus will tell you ...











To the untrained eye this object presents nothing unusual. But the first suspicious fact is that I found It in my pocket.



No. no. I found it in my pocket.

Same old Calculoppy! Bit touched in the upper storey. Daft as well as deaf,



How it got there I really have no idea at all... Extraordinary... But the matter really assumes a fantaetic character when I tell you this object is made of a metal not found on our earth.



[ron ore? Rubbish! ... Look at this!

My sainted aunt what a hoot! Ha! ha! ha! Hoo! hoo! See how violently my pendulum reacts when I hold it over the object!



No, my dear eir, it is not a delusion. I may tell you, young man, that I have had this metal analysed in the laboratories at Dakarta University. And, sir, the physical chemists are quite unanimous: It is composed of coball in the natural state, alloyed with Iron and nickel.



Since cobalt in the natural state does not occur on earth, this object is of extra-terrestrial origin.



Bats in the belfry! ...Come on, Prof, give us some more! Go the whole hog! Say it dropped off a flying-saucer. Made by a Martian with his little space-kit...
Tell that to Lord Nelson, he'll fall off his column laushed!



Professor, you used the words "extraterrestrial". In this connection, may I show you a photograph, taken by an amateur in Cairo last Monday...the day you were found? ... Please study it carefully...



Would you agree with the photographer, who claims that it is indeed a flying-saucer?... And would you say that this machine is of extra-terrestrial origin?



A bottle of gin?... Frankly, I can see no connection... To me, the photograph would appear to show an unidentified flying object, popularly known as a flying-saucer.



Do you think this 'machine' is connected with the object you found?

Round? That goes without saying. A saucer is always round, is it ugb?

Er... of course... One final question Professor. I understand that you and your companions are suffering from amnesia...



I beg your pardon? ... hmm...the point I want to make is that occasional cases of amnesia are not uncommon... There's one reported in the paper today. The head of a psychiatric clinic in Cairo, Dr. Krollspell, has just been found wandering near the outshirts of the city, He'd been missing for more than a month, and he has completely lost his memory.



But in your case, how do the doctors account for the fact that you are ALL suffering from amnesia?

They don't seem able to give an explanation ... any more than we can.



And finally, what are your plans? Where do you go from here?

We're catching the next plane for Sydney. We shall just be in time for the opening of the Astronautical Congress.



Well, I hope there will be no further interruptions to your Journey. Good luch from Scanorama, and thank you... Goodbye, Captain!



